

The Leaving of Liverpool



Forebitter

Fare- ye - well the Prin - cess land - ing stage, Ri- ver Mer - sey fare - ye -

well. I am bound to Cal - li - for - nay - ea, it's a place I -

Chorus
know right well. So - o fare - ye - well, my own true love, when

I re - turn u - ni - ted we will be. It's not the leav - ing of

Li - ver pool that grie - ves me, but me dar - ling when I thinks of ye.

The musical score consists of five staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. Each staff includes guitar chord diagrams above the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes. A large watermark 'Drumkit.com' is visible across the page.

2. I am bound to Callifornayea / By way of ol' Cape Horn
An' I bet that I will curse the day / An' the hour that I was born.
3. I've shipped in a Yankee clipper ship / Davy Crockett is her name
Captain Burgess he is tough, me lads / And the mate is just the same.
4. Tis me second passage with ol' Burgess / An' I think I knows him well
If a man is a sailor, he can get along / But if not, he's sure in hell.
5. Fare-ye-well to Lower Frederick Street, / Anson Place and Parkee Lane
Tis a long, long time, me bucko boys, / Ere I see you again.
6. So, fare-ye-well me own true love, / Goodbye, my love, goodbye
Twill be a long, long time, my dear, / But me darlin' don't ye cry.